

I am just an **ordinary** person, like **you**. I eat, sleep, drink and love just like everyone

else, but when the sun **plunges** beneath the horizon, I become a different person; no, another being. As the gloomy darkness engulfs the land my body, mind and soul begin to undergo changes. My **human** body becomes covered in a thick, brown coat of **fur**; my fingernails are replaced by **razor** sharp **claws**, and what were once my teeth have turned in to vicious, unforgiving **fangs**. My

head takes shape of a wild **wolf**. All traces of my sane, human mind vanish,

and the primal instincts of "*the hunter*," take over. No matter what, I must *feed*, on any unfortunate being that happens to cross my path. As time without food passes, I begin to grow **weak**, I must eat soon. The time frame for feeding is a short one, and I only have until the bright,

illuminating disk re-enters its place in the daytime sky.

This is my life. I am **normal**, just like **you** and everyone else; As long as the sun coats the land with its rays of **light**. When the sun falls however, and the mighty moon claims its place on the

BLACK canvas, this, this my friends is when you and I become worlds **apart**.